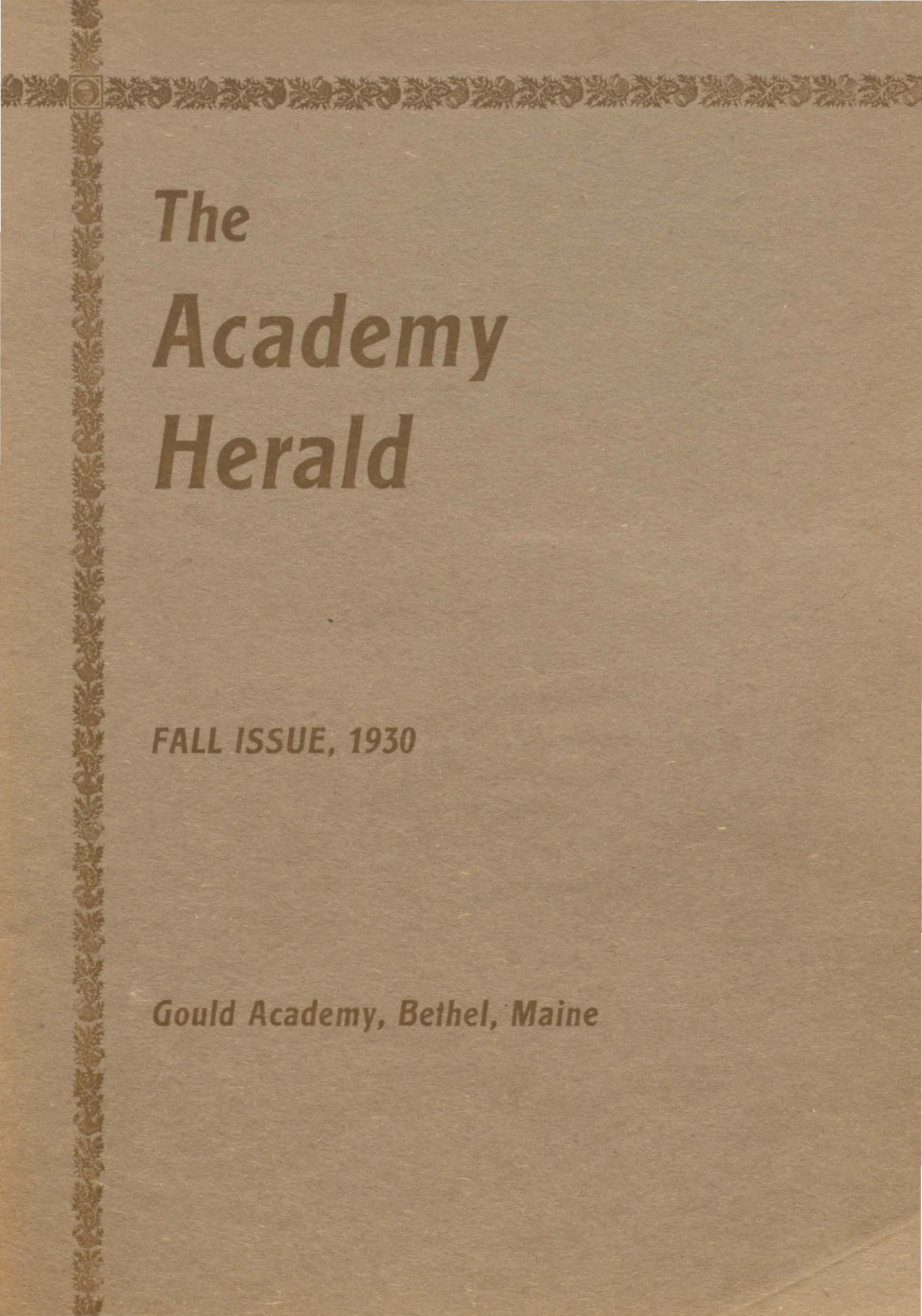
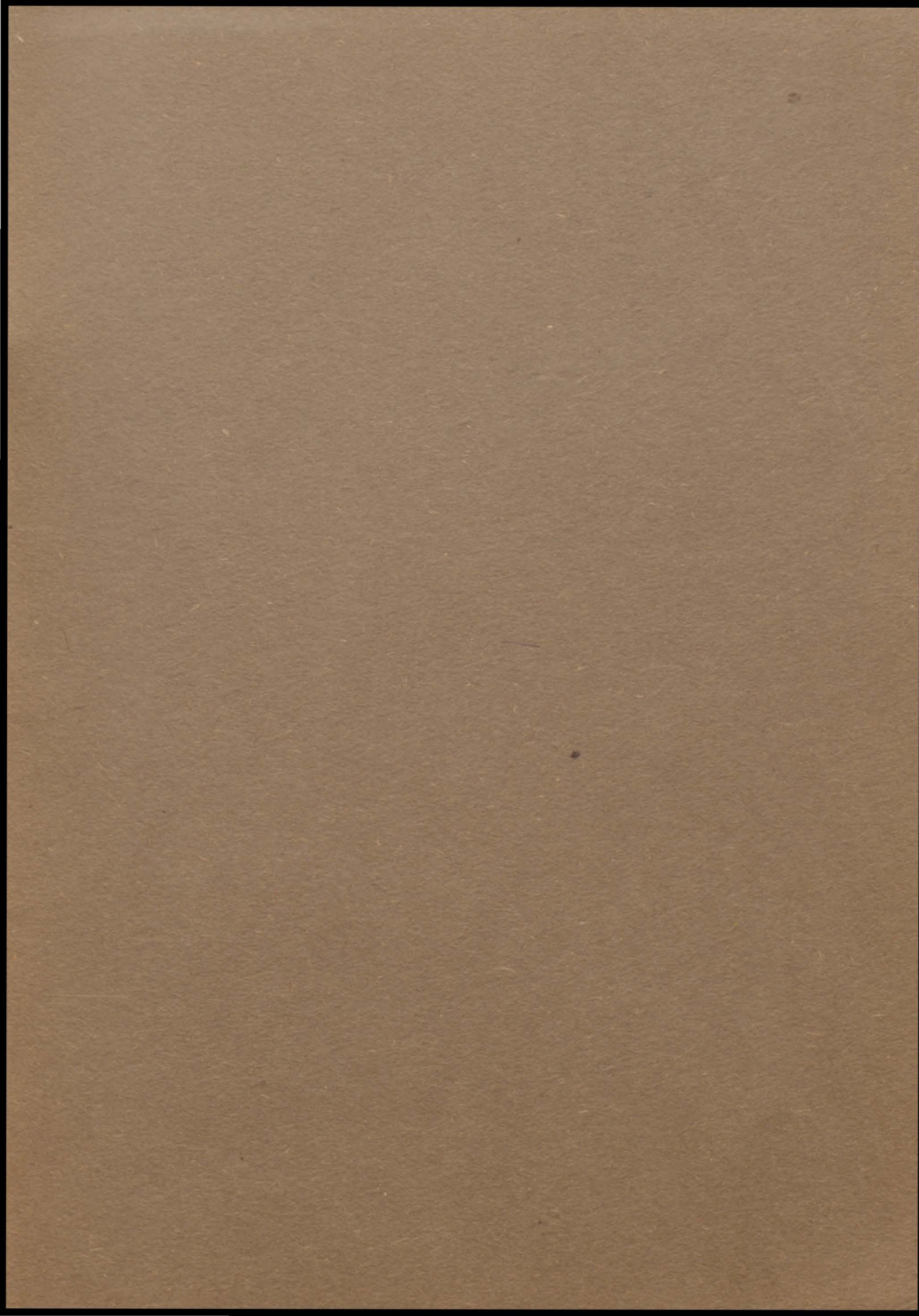


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The Academy Herald

FALL ISSUE, 1930

Gould Academy, Bethel, Maine



The Academy Herald

VOLUME XXXV

BETHEL, MAINE, DECEMBER, 1930

NUMBER 1

THE ACADEMY HERALD

devoted to the interests of
GOULD ACADEMY

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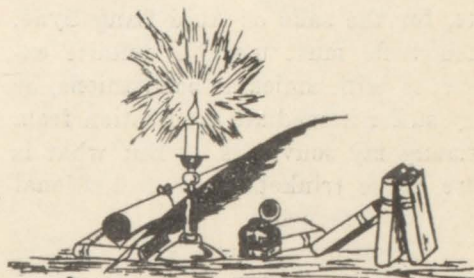
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EDITORIAL.

School Spirit! What a volume of meaning in those words. School spirit is an essential part in every feature of school life.

To possess school spirit we must have an interest in our studies, in our athletics, our declaiming, debating and various other contests. In fact, we must have at heart the welfare of our entire school.

What can we do to promote school spirit? We must attend all school activities and each one strive to do his best in any part assigned to him. We can promote a better feeling of comradeship and friendliness among classes, and above all, give every one a good impression of our school. We can also make our parents and townspeople feel that we enjoy school life and are grateful for our many opportunities.

Marie Soule '32

A withered rhododendron, an electric light bulb, dried sweet peas—these and similar other items rest in my treasure chest. When I am admonished that these trophies must be kept in order, or thrown out, I horde them and hesitate, for the sake of Auld Lang Syne. Each trifle must mark a definite experience with amicable companions, or they suffer immediate eradication from “among my souvenirs.” But what is more, these trinkets mark transitional stages of friendship.

To decide upon a standard definition of school friendship, or any other friendship for that matter, might be considered a stupendous task, but when simple and complex opinions of what constitutes a school friendship are analyzed, mutual understanding stands synonymous with friendship.

Character study, lasting for a reasonable period of time, is a keen friendship test. There are always the great and simple character points which show whether the individual would assume mutual understanding on a reciprocal basis.

Establish a friendship standard; study your character, not on the basis of how good he is to you, but for you, then—

“Those friends thou hast and their adoption tried—grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel.”

Hazel Mosher '31

AN APPRECIATION

Among the great living musicians of the present day probably none stands

out quite so vividly in the minds of the American people as the famous pianist, Paderewski, who has just completed a concert tour of this country. We scarcely appreciate the greatness of a person until his genius is displayed before our very eyes, and not until this great master made his appearance at the Portland City Hall did we realize that the innumerable tributes and compliments being continually paid him, hardly do him justice.

Although of medium build and average stature, Paderewski is no ordinary looking man; his hair, which is quite long and gray, combed back in virtuoso style, gives him a very distinguished appearance, while his clear, steady gaze is not easily forgotten. In spite of his seventy years, he walked across the stage with unfaltering step, not even glancing at the audience, who had risen to welcome him, seated himself at the piano and waited for the murmur of the crowd to cease. As the noise died down he started to play and the audience remained spellbound until he finished—until the end of the concert, except for the tremendous applause after each piece.

His actions, while playing, were very simple, yet most impressive. He went through no such flowery gestures as do most virtuosos, but his facial expressions were studies in themselves. During the brilliant passages he wore an expression of deepest solemnity and tenseness; he relaxed somewhat, while playing the less difficult measures, but

always his expression showed that his soul was in the music he was rendering and that he cared little for the effect of his efforts on the huge crowd before him. After each piece he bowed several times in a simple but charming manner, showing no other signs of having noticed the roar of applause which greeted him. Not once during the whole evening did one catch even the faint glimmer of a smile.

His music thrilled us—the simple passages, as well as the showy ones. Each was interpreted only as Paderewski can interpret it. The beautiful strains filled the hall with melodious harmony, the majestic passages were played with energy unbelievable of a man of seventy, and the rapid, brilliant measures were rendered with the ut-

most alacrity and ease. Paderewski was called back again and again after his concert was supposed to have ended; even though he showed signs of weariness he returned each time and played another selection. His repertoire seemed unlimited. Because of his generosity, his charming manner, and his wonderful performance, this genius endeared himself in the hearts of his audience, as he does in every city in which he appears. The United States honors him as the greatest living pianist of the present age, and every civilized country of the world does likewise. Great as both a statesman and musician, Paderewski is one of the world's greatest men who will be honored and remembered down through the ages.

Kathryn Herrick '31



THE GLORY OF THE HILLS

Behold the hills in all their glory,
As we view them from afar;
There they stand so grand and stately
It matters not just where they are.

Sometimes they are clothed in brilliance,
As nature works her wondrous charm;
Then they fade and shed their colors,
But to their beauty it does no harm.

The grandeur of their greatness,
With the clouds flying o'er them all!
They are glorified in any season;
In winter, summer, spring, or fall.

Frances King '32

MY ROOMMATE

Who borrows my shoes, my scarves, my hat?
Who, at the end of each month, is always
"flat"?

Who takes my last cent, to go on a "bat"?
My roommate!

Who is it that's always last in bed?
Who, every morn, is a sleepy head?
Who sleeps and sleeps—'till I think she's
dead?

My roommate!

Who studies outloud when I'm doing
"Math"?

Who gets there first when I want a bath?
 Who's never, never, full of wrath?
 My roommate!

Who is it that cheers me when I'm blue?
 Who is it that helps me the whole day
 through?
 Who is it that scares me at dusk, with
 "Booooo—"?
 My roommate!

Who's always singing at the top of her voice?
 Who's always found where there's plenty of
 noise?
 Who is it, that likes all the Academy boys?
 My roommate!

Whom do I fight with every day?
 Who always knows just what to say
 To make me angry? Who turns my hair gray?
 My roommate!

Still—whom do I love with all my heart?
 For whom am I ready to do my part?
 Who's the best roommate in our hall?
 Who's the very best pal of all?
 My roommate!

Kitty Davis '32

A POEM?

The Herald comes out, right away,
 Our English teacher said, one day.
 Upon a subject, that you like
 Each one a theme is asked to write.

Of all the things that racked my brain,
 To make a theme was just in vain.
 About the school, I wrote for hours,
 And then the mountains and the flowers.

Time passed by. At last in despair,
 A theme I just could not prepare.
 I wrote my pencil to the wood,
 None of my thoughts was really good.

A writer I don't claim to be,
 A poet is not found in me.
 It is best to stop right here, I say,
 My inspirations float away.

Geraldine Goudy '32

ARMISTICE

I stand on a high, high hilltop.
 And gaze on the valley below
 And there in the sweet verdant meadow,

Men are marching—to and fro.
 As I peer with intense wonder
 Upon that tragic scene,
 The forms of a thousand dying men
 Appear where the poppies have been.

We honor them,—we love them,
 For the deeds that they have wrought,
 For the valor and the bravery,
 Which with patience as been fraught.
 But in the last dim twilight,
 As we linger in calm repose,
 May we, who have learned lessons of war,
 Pause—and strongly oppose.

Let us, the brave sons of today,
 Shout both loud and long,
 And with strong, uplifted eager hearts
 Raise our voices in song.
 "Hail! hail! to the glorious soldiers
 May they receive all honor due."
 But also, shout the cry of "Peace,"
 With loyal hearts and true.

Catherine C. Lyon '32

AN EXCITING MOMENT

When Captain Smith and I arrived
 at the hangars of the Curtiss Flying
 Field on Long Island, the little, two
 passenger sports plane that he was go-
 ing to test was waiting, all warmed up.
 The Captain, knowing that the flight
 he was going to make would require
 everything to be in tip-top shape, if he
 were to succeed, went over the entire
 plane, examining every strut, piece of
 fabric, and control wire.

I was off at one side getting into my
 very heavy winter flying suit. After
 many struggles and sighs I managed
 to envelop myself in the yards of
 sheepskin and cloth that composed the
 suit. The Captain gave me the signal
 to get in, and with much difficulty I
 manoeuvred myself and the large pa-
 rachute which was strapped to my low-
 er extremities into the small cockpit.
 The thought of being the first passenger

ever to ride with this dare-devil pilot, when he made the test required by the army on a new plane, was thrilling. This test was to consist of an almost vertical dive of 10,000 feet. When I finally was seated properly, I sat grinning over the thought that Captain Smith had come near refusing to take me.

The Captain gave orders for the chocks to be pulled, and opened the throttle wide. The sudden blast of wind in my face took my breath away. By the time I looked over the edge of the cockpit we were moving over the ground quite rapidly. Before we had traveled two hundred yards our speed had increased to fifty miles an hour, and we took to the air. The first three thousand feet we climbed in less than six minutes, but from then on we rose much more slowly. After fifty minutes the altimeter registered 17,250 feet. The wind was bitterly cold and one's breath froze on anything it touched. The Captain turned and shouted for me to hold on tightly. Then he turned the nose of the plane down. The air speed needle in front of me went up to 175 miles an hour. Objects on the ground became larger, roads hitherto invisible appeared as a gigantic network, as they sped towards me. When I looked at the speedometer again we were making 240 miles an hour. The wires were screaming, the motor was racing, the whole plane felt as though it were going to collapse. My next glance at the instruments showed me that we were only 9,000 feet above the ground and our speed had increased to 325 miles an hour. The noise of the motor and the screaming of the wires had increased to a melodious din. Now we were at the critical point of this test. With the ground hurtling at us like an express train and the wind screaming

by us at 330 miles an hour, Captain Smith gingerly pulled back the stick. The plane took it all right at first, but suddenly, with a thunderous crash, mingled with the tearing of fabric, the right wing doubled back. The plane began to fall like a spinning bullet. My puny efforts to get out of the cockpit, where I was trapped were like a mouse trying to get out of a locked safe. As we neared the last moment of that fateful journey, the ground seemed to be spinning like some gigantic, multicolored top, then everything before me went black.

I woke—to find myself trying to get more bed clothes over me.

Leslie Learned '33

A STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE

"It can be done," said Prof. Spoofum, as he examined the plans of his invention, a rocket in which he intended to make a trip to the moon and to other heavenly bodies. The rocket, which was propelled by cosmic rays, was constructed of a metal as light as aluminum and practically indestructible.

The entire world was in a ferment of excitement at the departure of Prof. Spoofum's party, and huge crowds gathered to see them off.

"Next stop will be the moon," shouted Prof. Spoofum, as they whizzed away into space.

One of the great moon craters served as a landing field. Elated, the party hurried into metal garments and clambered out to explore the moon's surface. They found that, owing to the lack of atmosphere, the changes in temperature were extreme. In the shade it was many degrees below zero; in the

sun it was almost hot enough to melt their metal suits.

Time was pressing, however. Other worlds were calling them. With a deafening roar the rocket was again on its way. For days they sped forward until they suddenly saw a most beautiful planet, a member of another universe. This planet circled around two huge suns, one of them red, the other blue. There was no night in this strange world. Either the blue sun or the red one illuminated the stupendous snow mountains which shone weirdly in the unearthly light. A river of pure mercury glistened in the ghostly radiance of the blue sun at the time Prof. Spoofum landed, only to turn blood red as the twin sun rose.

The explorers were delighted to see luscious, appetizing fruits growing on the banks of the astonishing stream.

After a satisfying meal, the travelers set out on their explorations. Theoretically, they knew the effect of differences in the pull of gravity, but had never experienced the exhilaration of leaping lightly from hill top to hill top. Alone, Prof. Spoofum lifted the rocket without effort.

Suddenly a great wind swept down from the snowy peaks and tore the rocket from his hands, dashing it to fragments against canyon walls. Horrified, they stood looking at the ruin of their air-ship. All hope of returning to the earth, of seeing families and friends, was gone! Sorrowfully, they examined the wreck. Their spirits rose. They found material of which they could build themselves a shelter. Food and water were plentiful, the temperature was balmy. They liked the new planet, where drought, famine, and stock-market crashes would be unknown, "and there they lived happily ever after."

Carl Hansman '33

THE RED VASE

"Why do people send us such useless things for Christmas presents, anyhow? With all the money your great-aunt Sophia has couldn't she send us something better than that?" inquired Edward Harding, sarcastically, of his wife.

"Now Edward dear," said his wife Louise, surveying the object in question—a red vase with a design in purple—"I know it is hideous, but Aunt Sophia is eccentric you know, and she probably thought we would like it."

"Well, we can put it in the attic where we won't have to look at it anyway. I certainly shouldn't want it for an ornament down here."

So the vase was placed up in the attic among other discarded things until one day Louise jumped up from reading her mail and waved a letter at her husband exclaiming, "Edward, Aunt Sophia is coming for a visit. In her letter she says she will arrive Thursday on the 8:00 o'clock train, and this is Thursday and the 8:00 train is due in 10 minutes. Quick, drive to the station to meet her."

"And don't forget to get out that vase of hers while I am gone, and put it in a conspicuous place," said Edward hurriedly getting into his overcoat.

"This comes from not keeping it downstairs," Louise reflected as she burrowed among dusty trunks and furniture. After ten minutes however she emerged flushed but triumphant.

When Edward returned with Aunt Sophia and her baggage, the vase reposed on the parlor table and Louise, smiling but a trifle ruffled, greeted her aunt enthusiastically. Aunt Sophia's visit was short and very uneventful, much time being spent in re-

miniscences of her travels and the wonderful curios which she had collected.

Several weeks later, Edward came home unusually early from the office as he was having a particular friend for dinner. Louise seemed to be out, but he settled down contentedly with his daily paper. Accidentally, his eye rested for a moment on the red vase, which was still gracing the parlor table. "I must have that thing out of the way," he thought. "George is very artistic and he will certainly wonder at our taste if he sees that."

So the vase started once more on a trip to the attic, but looking back over his shoulder as he heard the door open, Edward stumbled over a chair and dropped the vase, which broke into several pieces.

"Oh, Edward, what have you done?" cried his wife, as she rushed into the room.

"I have broken Aunt Sophia's vase, thank goodness, but nearly broken my leg in the bargain," he snarled angrily.

"Why, Edward," exclaimed Louise, "what are those sparkling things on the floor?" She stooped and picked up a sparkling stone and examined it carefully.

"They look like—why I believe they are diamonds," answered her husband breathlessly.

Another and another diamond rolled on the floor and Louise exclaimed excitedly, "See Edward, there is a secret compartment in the bottom of the vase and it has broken open. She tipped up the broken base of the vase and the sparkling jewels fell out into her hand, large, beautiful gems of unusual value.

"Well, I guess these will settle all our financial troubles for some time to come," exclaimed Edward with a hap-

py smile.

"But, Edward," objected Louise, "they may not belong to us. We don't know how they came to be in the vase. They may be the hidden treasure of some person who has lost track of the vase, or at least they would belong to Aunt Sophia."

"I beg your pardon," said a mellow voice behind them. "I rang but nobody seemed to hear. I have come to inform you of the death of your great aunt Sophia, I am her attorney, and also to inform you that by her will you are left the Blackwood diamonds which are hidden in a certain oriental vase, provided said vase is still in existence. If that is the vase in question," smilingly pointing to the broken vase on the floor, "it seems to be very much in evidence, and the discovery of the diamonds is already made. Many congratulations on your good fortune."

"I will never growl again about useless Christmas presents," said Edward, smiling happily at his wife.

Olive Bowdoin '32

THE WOLF PACK

In the frozen moon-lit waste, all is still
Save for the hoot of a snowy white owl,
When suddenly, there echoes o'er a distant
hill

The hunting cry of the wolf pack, a long
tremulous howl.

There breaks into view, laboring and spent,
a terrified doe;

Then come the wolves, silent now, as they
near their prey;

Like relentless gray shadows they leap
through the snow,

And at last the deer turns—at bay.

The savage pack swiftly closes in, and soon
Their gruesome work is finished and

The ravening hunger, for a time, is appeased.

The wolf pack, symbol of the merciless
wild,

Has thus shown, through their grim and con-
stant strife,

Stern Nature's primal law, "a life for a
life."

Sumner Hanson '31

THINGS WORTHWHILE

'Tis not riches which make life's joys complete,

Nor is it the feasts which we greedily eat.
That these pleasures we like, we must admit.
Since they help make us happy and keep us fit

For the daily task at which we toil,
As in youth we sow in fertile soil
The seeds which yield victory or defeat
In the battles of life we're forced to meet.

Let's think, while in youth we sow the seed,
That material joys are not all we need;
We have friends to make and wrongs to forgive,

Much work to do and pure lives to live.
The things worthwhile exist in these,
Not in the wealth which man's eye sees.
So let us aim for the things worthwhile,
And crown them all with a friendly smile.

Daniel Wight '31.

"WHAT A LIFE!"

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine—the clock is striking ten on a Sunday night in April, as a member of the class of 1931 madly throws his copy of "Wild West" in the air, hurries to his desk, snatches pen and paper, sits in deep thought a few moments, receives an inspiration, scratches down a title, pauses, frowns—a bright thought, scribbles a few more lines, reads them, hurls them into waste basket, snatches another piece of paper—deep thoughts—yawns, starts writing without a title, fills half a page, stops; how to go on? Gets idea, commences writing again, thinks how to spell difficult word; starts with right letter, probably wrong; scratches out word, writes another; finishes page, reads it over; decides it is terrible; starts to crumple up paper and write another; clock strikes ten-thirty; very sleepy, decides story will do, looks over writing, blots, scratches out misspelled words; will copy in the morning.

Seven-forty-five the next morning, wakes up by aid of direct sun rays in eyes; yawns; stretches; dresses; eats breakfast; starts to school; decides to challenge game of horse-shoes; last bell rings; thinks of composition for the first time that morning; will do it at recess; goes visiting during recess; classes pass for third period; searches hurriedly for note book for uncopied composition; finds it has no title, thinks of appropriate name on way up stairs; stops on landing between second and third floor; writes title, "What a Life!"; and passes into room "L" with clear conscience. What a Life!

Franklyn Chapman '31

ENDURANCE CONTESTS

"I've been reading a lot during the past month about one kind of endurance contest or another," said the country parson, "and what gits me is that the folks that really shows powers of endurance never gits their name in the paper. Some feller kin sit on a flagpole for a couple of weeks and have his picture in all the papers and magazines published. There have been a lot of boys all over the country, sitting in trees, as if they were monkeys or hoot-owls, and pretty nearly every one of them had a piece wrote about him, but I don't think that's nothing like the endurance that I've seen.

"Now, then, you take Aunt Sally Polliver. Her man never did a bit of work for the forty-seven years they was married. Aunt Sally took in washing, did plain sewings, helped out with baby cases, and did just one thing and then another to earn an honest living. Her man, he jest set at home and drew his chair up to the table when it was time to eat. She endured him for forty-seven years, until he was run

over by a tractor, because he was too lazy to git out of the way. If she didn't win an endurance contest, I don't know who did.

"There are lots of folks like Aunt Sally; they have been putting up with burdens for years and years, never complaining or kicking over the dash board, or going crazy.

"They are the folks who had ought to be written about for powers of endurance. Why, the average farmer, I know, has endured more during the past ten years than all the endurance contest winners put in a sack and shook up together."

Wilbert Bartlett '32

WHY I LIKE THIS SCHOOL

Gould Academy is centrally located, Bethel being only one or two hours' ride from the cities of western Maine. The town is famous for its scenic beauty, situated, as it is, in the heart of this well-known mountain region. The campus at Gould gives a panoramic view which is unexcelled. The location and climate are conducive to good health, which every student needs. Many people come to Bethel at all seasons of the year to seek renewed health and vigor. The Gould boys enjoy hunting in the fall and fishing in the spring and early summer. A few miles from Bethel is what is said to be the second highest mountain in the State. Students often enjoy the strenuous climb to the summit of "Old Spec."

Both summer and winter, sports are enjoyed. During the winter a carnival is held in which all the boys and girls are urged to compete. Gould boys have competed in other carnivals and frequently they have come home victorious. Snow-shoeing, skiing and skating

furnish hours of enjoyment. The students enjoy the privilege of using the public skating rink.

Baseball, basketball, soccer, and football to some extent, are played at the proper seasons. Gould has one of the best athletic fields to be found anywhere. There are three tennis courts which are in constant use during the fall and spring.

Basketball is a great feature in the athletic life of the school. Gould usually has an excellent team, and the home games are attended regularly by interested citizens. The Gould boys have been very successful in track in recent years, havng won the County championship the past two seasons.

Few schools have such attractive and such well-equipped buildings as Gould. In addition to the Academy building, there are two dormitories, of which any school might be proud, an excellent gymnasium, a domestic arts cottage, and a manual training shop. A beautiful new building, erected on the campus, is nearing completion. This is to be a new home for the Principal.

Again, few schools offer such well-regulated courses of study with so many different subjects from which to choose, and such excellent instructors, for each subject.

The social activities at Gould are varied and interesting. There are many opportunities for developing one's talents. Pupils having talent in music and dramatics have a chance to develop it, and even if he thinks he has no talents, his teachers in requiring him to try, often find that he has.

Why do I like this school?—Is this not an idle question, for who could help being a loyal and affectionate admirer of Gould Academy?

Mary Tibbetts '34



SCHOOL NOTES.

COMMENCEMENT, 1930

The week of June the eighth appropriately marked the formal termination of a happy academic year for Gould Academy.

The events of the week began on Sunday, June eighth, when the baccalaureate services took place in the Congregational church, which was attractively decorated for the occasion. Appropriate music, prepared under the direction of Dr. I. H. Wight and Mrs. F. E. Russell, was effectively rendered. A solo by Mrs. Marshall Hastings and a selection by a double male quartet comprised the special numbers. A chorus of ladies assisted the male quartet in leading the congregational singing.

The sermon, delivered by Rev. Charles W. Helsley of Auburn, was especially pertinent, and it should not but make a strong impression upon every one present. Mr Helsley spoke from the text, "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." He emphasized to the class of 1930 that their future would be determined largely through their own thoughts and choices.

Gould Academy has always been significantly favored by the weather man. The dawn of June twelfth, however, threatened to subvert the Academy's enviable reputation by scowling menacingly on the hopeful class of 1930 and

withholding her wonted sunshine. Later, the clouds disappeared, so the day itself fulfilled the prophetic motto of the class of 1930, "Non Vespera, sed Mane" (Not evening, but dawn).

Promptly at ten o'clock on Thursday morning, the four classes, ably marshalled by Daniel Wight, marched into the gymnasium and took their appointed places along the north wall. The various classes were conducted into the hall by their respective presidents, each holding the banner of his class, Mr Alger, of the senior class supporting the beautiful banner displaying the class colors, orchid and gold. The senior class this year tried the wholly successful experiment of wearing grey caps and gowns, thus lending an additional sanctity to the occasion.

An interesting interlude of classical music, effectively rendered by Petten-gill's orchestra of Lewiston, followed this introductory procession and preceded the delivery of the Salutatory, which was most convincingly given by James D. Alger. Ruby B Knapp then performed the symbolic office of transferring the Twentieth Century Club banner, originally a gift of Mrs. J. G. Gehring. Miss Knapp also presented the class gift, a beautiful silver shield, on which was inscribed the significant maxim, *Vincet qui laborat*; on this shield is to be engraved, each year, the name of the graduate who receives the highest marks for the four years. The name of Robert T. Davis is already inscribed. Mr. E. C. Park, representing the trustees, gave a most appealing acceptance speech. Another aria of music was then rendered as a prelude to the commencement pageant, "The Builders." This pageant dramatically depicted the metaphorical figure of Youth, a part well taken by Howard Brooks, inquiring from the Spirit of

America, in which role Miss Rachel Bearce most winsomely acquitted herself, the way of Life. The Spirit of America then proceeded to show Youth the great need she has for him in the country and the wholesome part which he is expected to play if he wishes to become a creative and constructive Builder. This message is convincingly brought home to "men's bosoms" by a series of episodes in which the following parts were all well taken:

Prologue, Charles Chapin
Builders:

Olive Grover, Wilfred Matheson, Lucile Hayden, George Parsons, Leona Brown, Bertha Rogers, Warren Hutchinson, Robert Lakin, Martha Kinney, Robert Davis, Herbert Rowe

Spirit of America,	Rachel Bearce
Herald,	Charles Chapin
Youth,	Howard Brooks
Chronicler,	Addison Saunders
Columbus,	Clarence Enman
Mate,	*Robert Lakin
John Alden,	Warren Hutchinson
Priscilla,	Beulah Burris
Duty,	Emil Johnson
Chemist,	William Wight
Romance,	Betty Browne
Horticulturist,	Theodore Eames
Metallurgist,	Herbert Rowe
Structural Steel Worker,	George Parsons
Household Arts,	Leona Brown

Troubadours:
Frances Bean, Charlotte Cole, Alan Chesebro, Roger Dickey

Aviator, James Alger

Members of Drill:

Leona Brown, Beulah Burris, Gertrude French, Frances Chapman, Charlotte Cole, Olive Grover, Lucille Hayden, Ruby Knapp, Martha Kinney, Bertha Rogers, Esther Mason, Marjorie Thurston

Red Cross Nurse,	Bertha Rogers
Scribe,	Rodney Hackwell
Librarian,	Gertrude French
Teacher,	Frances Chapman
Pupil,	Marjorie Thurston

Members of Choir:

*Hazel Grover, Frances Bean, Gertrude French, Ruby Knapp, Olive Grover, *Adelia Hanson, James Alger, Charles Chapin, Roger Dickey, Alan Chesebro, Theodore Eames,

*Henry Tise, *Mary Thurston, Herbert Rowe

Angel of Peace, Betty Browne
Forgemen:

Wilfred Matheson, *Robert Lakin
Spirit of Gould, Charlotte Cole
Music, School Orchestra

*Undergraduates.

This pageant was most appropriate for the occasion, and its presentation was the most impressive dramatic opus of the school year, thus representing another plume in the already befeathered Thespian cap of Gould's indefatigable and artistic director, Miss Ellen Cottrell. The attractive window, designed and executed by Martha Kinney, William Tonis, and Lawrence Bartlett, assisted by the boys at the manual training shop, occupied an appropriate situation in the center of the stage and opened on several very effective tableaux. The school orchestra furnished the music for the pageant in a most creditable manner, showing the result of cooperative work under the efficient leadership of Mrs. E. R. Bowdoin.

Following the pageant there was another musical offering and the valedictory address impressively given by Robert T. Davis.

Undoubtedly the most climatic moment of the morning, however, was the awarding of prizes. First was the awarding of the Scholarship Trophy of the class of 1925 to that class maintaining the highest scholastic average. This prize was given to the graduating class of 1930. The Dr. Charlotte Hammond Poetry Prize of ten dollars was won by Ashby Tibbetts for his poem, "The Birdman." Mr. Hanscom then spoke of the fact that Gould Academy has this year become a member of the National Honor Society, a society comparable to the college society of Phi Beta Kappa, excepting that it insists

on imposing the requirements of character, leadership and service, as well as mere scholasticship. Only fifteen per cent of the class may be elected to this society each year, hence, only five could be selected from the class of 1930. Three members of the faculty, chosen on the basis of seniority of service had the unenviable office of selecting these candidates. After mature deliberation they decided because of the exigencies of the situation, to confine themselves to the three candidates for whom they were originally unanimous in their selection, namely, James Dyce Alger, Robert True Davis, and Garnet Rodney Hackwell. The final two prizes, known as the Morris Pratt Character Prizes, awarded exclusively on a basis of character, which includes a serious consideration of the many worthy qualities, such as courtesy, honesty, industry, loyalty, faith, cooperation, respect for rules, and an eagerness to learn, were divided this year, among the boys, between James Dyce Alger, and George Adelbert Parsons, and among the girls, between Leona Frances Brown and Olive Willis Grover.

Principal Frank E. Hanscom then conferred the diplomas, a ceremony which was performed in a markedly tense and telling manner. The singing of the class Ode, composed by Charlotte Cole, followed this ceremony and, finally, came the benediction and solemn exit of the senior class. The following students received their diplomas:

*James Dyce Alger
 Frances Ellen Bean
 Rachel Barbara Bearce
 *Howard David Brooks
 Betty Irene Browne
 Leona Frances Brown
 *Beulah Maude Burris
 Charles Scribner Chapin
 Frances Esther Chapman

Robert Alan Chesebro
 Charlotte Marion Cole
 *Robert True Davis
 Roger William Diekey
 *Theodore Roscoe Eames
 Clarence Henry Raymond Enman
 *Gertrude Lillian French
 *Olive Willis Grover
 *Garnet Rodney Hackwell
 Lucile Hayden
 Warren O'Neil Hutchinson
 *Emil William Johnson
 Martha Kinney
 *Ruby Barbara Knapp
 Esther Beulah Mason
 *Wilfrid Gordon Matheson
 George Adelbert Parsons
 Bertha Loretta Rogers
 Herbert Russell Rowe
 Addison Clarke Saunders
 Marjorie Lois Thurston
 James William Tonis
 *William Walton Wight
 *Honor Students

Shortly before one o'clock the alumni gathered in front of the Academy building and formed their line for the procession to the Marian True Gehring Students' Home, where a sumptuous banquet, prepared under the most efficient supervision of the matron, Mrs. Chaplin, was enjoyed by 150 alumni and friends of the Academy. The dinner was followed by a brief business meeting of the Alumni Association; Mr Robert Hastings, the president of the Association, conducted the meeting. The usual reports were read and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. A. Van Den Kerekhoven; Vice-President, Ernest Bisbee; Secretary, Mrs. Lawrence Lord; Treasurer, Miss Carrie M. Wight. The following executive committee was also appointed: Mrs W. B. Twaddle, Mrs. E. P. Lyon, Mr. Louis Van, Mr. Robert Hastings, Mr. H. C. Rowe, Mr. Parker Russell, and Miss Gwendolin Godwin.

A telegram from Mr. Bingham and Dr. and Mrs. Gehring was read by Professor Hanscom, conveying greetings

and felicitations for a happy and successful Commencement Day. The secretary was instructed to wire return greetings.

Miss Carrie Wight received a gift of earnest appreciation on the part of the Alumni Association for her nine years of active and loyal service as the Association's secretary. Miss Wight responded to the most unexpected gift by a brief, but most sincere and affecting message of gratitude.

The business arrangements being completed, President Hastings, as toastmaster, very cleverly and effectively introduced the various speakers. He first called on the following class representatives, each of whom did ample justice to his or her class; Mrs. Barbara Carter Lyon, class of 1900; Mrs. Maude Goud Rix, class of 1905; Mrs. Una Roberts Stearns, class of 1910; Mrs. Doris Ordway Lord, class of 1920; Miss Ellen Cottrell, class of 1925; and Mr. James D. Alger, class of 1930. A telegram, received two late for reading, brought greetings from Marion Frost Hudson for the class of 1915.

Miss Nellie L. Whitman, for twelve years the head of the department of mathematics at Gould Academy, following a long period of years at Hebron Academy, making a total of some fifty-five years of service in school work, gave a most eloquently simple, sincere, and appealing message to all those assembled, and particularly the class of 1930. Miss Whitman's beautiful character and kindly personality, registered themselves in her radiant face as she spoke, bringing tears to many an auditor's eyes and an irrepressible catch in the throat. Mr. Hastings then introduced the speaker of the day, Mr. Donald Partridge, candidate for U. S. Congress. Mr. Partridge proved to be a witty, fluent, and impassioned speaker,

touching on every relevant subject from politics to religion in this, his last public address before the June primaries.

The last speaker, Principal Frank E. Hanscom, in his customary, brief, but cogent and quietly eloquent manner, gave an exposition of the year's curricula and extra-curricula activities, all pointing toward that steady progress which has ever characterized the many years of Mr. Hanscom's benevolent and eminently successful regime. He first observed that Gould has this year enjoyed the largest attendance in the history of this institution, there being a total registration of 171; the capacity of the assembly room accommodating only 130 students, though there are now over 150 seated there daily, argues pointedly, he maintained, the decided need for a larger assembly room, or the necessary restriction of registration. In epitomizing the splendid success of the various athletic aspects of the school term, Mr. Hanscom needed only to hint at the many laurels won by the winter sports, basketball, baseball and track teams this last school year. He recalled to our minds the fact that the winter sports team attained the county championship, coming in second in the state, at the annual meet at Rumford; that the basketball team attended the State tournament, an honor in itself, despite its many handicaps; that the baseball team won a good proportion of the games played and managed to give one of the best school baseball teams of the state a severe trouncing in its last game, and that the track team again attained first place in the county meet and second place among schools of its size at the State meet. As for scholastic honors, Mr. Hanscom remarked that the class of 1930 captured the highest average rank in recent years, one-third of the class receiv-

ing a rank of 90% or better. In debating also Gould Academy should justly be proud of its attainments, securing second place in the county and equitably deserving better. Neither is the Academy found wanting when weighed in the intellectual scales, as compared with other schools, Principal Hanscom noted, since the New England College Entrance Examination Board, representing several New England Colleges, has given Gould Academy its highest honor: four years of College Entrance Certificate privilege—this honor being based on the success of the Academy's graduates who have gone to college. The announcement by Principal Hanscom of a scholarship fund of \$2,000, to be known as the Morris Pratt Memorial Fund, was a happy surprise to all.

Mr. Hanscom then mentioned the opportunity and need for an increased scholastic fund, still far behind the other funds and deserving of some serious attention. The crowning event of the year, however, is the breaking of ground for the new home of the principal, to be located on the campus, thus serving as a beautiful ornament both to the community and the Academy—again the Academy is inexpressibly indebted to Mr. William Bingham the 2nd and Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring, the school's greatest benefactors.

The Gould-Alumni baseball game resulted in a score of 4 to 3 in favor of the Alumni although it required ten innings to make the decision.

The hot mid-day of June 12th tempered off into a soft fragrant evening and lent a warm mysterious glow of romance to the last event of the school year: the graduation reception and dance. The Junior Class under the able direction of the Senior Class succeeded in converting the gymnasium into a ball room by the simple but artistic

formula of camouflaging the purely utilitarian features of the building, thus obliterating the every-day associations of the place, with colored streamers and decorative bunting and balloons. The gymnasium, then, was a place transformed, what with delirious music rendered by Pettengill's orchestra, the unique gaiety and splendor of the girls' evening gowns and the attractiveness of the boys' white flannel trousers and blue coats. In the receiving line stood Principal and Mrs. Frank E. Hanscom, Mr and Mrs. H. H. Hastings, representing the board of Trustees, Miss Nellie L. Whitman, Miss Ella K. Litchfield, James D. Alger and Miss Ruby Knapp, President and Secretary, respectively, of the graduating class. The predominant emotion of the evening was one of a poignant and exhilarating happiness tinged with a regret, which in an unaccountable manner served only to intensify it. As the orchestra played the final number there came an instant of revelation, a momentary hush in the crowded hall—and another class was fittingly graduated into a new world; we wish them Godspeed.

**ADDRESS DELIVERED BY MISS
NELLIE WHITMAN AT G. A.
ALUMNI BANQUET, 1930**

Note: This address is printed at the urgent request of several who heard Miss Whitman speak, and who wish others to share in her "heart" message.

President, Alumni and Class of 1930: I need not say how glad I am to be with you today, for those who know me understand and the others could never fully understand how much I love our dear school.

Many beautiful buildings have been added since I came here fifteen years ago, and now a fine Principal's Home

is being built. There is one more thing I want to see on our campus—a monument to the splendid service of one of my Hebron boys, who for thirty-three years has been working for Gould Academy. During all these years in the hearts of his boys and girls he has been building a monument of gold whose value can never be told. I would that I could paint a picture to hang in this room, showing the hundreds of boys and girls who have become better men and women through Mr. Hanscom's influence. I would also pay a loving tribute to the many loyal assistants who have aided him in his grand work.

Some of our most prominent men have said, "The greatest asset of any country is its boys and girls."

If this is true, should not the home, the school, the church and every organization strive with all their might to make noble men and women of their boys and girls?

The construction of the most beautiful building in the world cannot be compared with the building of noble characters.

The foundation of every child's character is laid in the **home**. Can anyone estimate the influence of a Christian home? The spirit of love, which surrounds the child in such a home is woven into his life and becomes a part of his very being. I have become deeply interested in hundreds of homes through my boys and girls, and as I have seen their faith in every word and deed of their father and mother, I have prayed that every father and mother might set the example which they want their children to follow. Whatever that example may be it will surely have its influence for good or evil.

The school comes next in the character building of the child, and next to

the home I believe there is no grander work in the world. No one, man or woman, should teach unless he loves his pupils so much that he is just as interested in everything pertaining to their life, as they are in them when in the class room.

We must rejoice with them in their sports and pleasures, and sympathize with them when they are in trouble. They must **feel** our love for, and confidence in them. We must love them when they go wrong. Is there any time when they need our love more?

Many years ago I had a young girl, a fine scholar, beautiful in face and form, but she often did wrong. One day she became intoxicated and was expelled. I had a long talk with her before she went to her home in New Jersey. Twenty-five years later I had a letter from her, in which she said, "Miss Whitman, your **faith** in me saved me. To-day I have two daughters in college whom I have tried to bring up in the way that you plead with me to live." I sometimes hear of the wrong influence of a teacher, and I feel so sorry to hear of it, but I truly believe if every teacher could see the thousands of boys and girls that have become better men and women through the influence and help of their teachers, no teacher would have a wrong influence.

I have spoken of the different workmen in this grand building of character, but what could these workmen do without the material with which to work?

Boys and girls of the class of 1930 you are the material at this time, as the boys and girls of every age have been at their time. Parents, teachers and friends can help you much, but after all, it depends upon you yourselves to have a useful and successful life.

Every one of you can live a noble life. Defeats may come, but every one will make you stronger to fight the battles that at last will win a splendid victory. May every community in which you live be better because of your influence. Whatever your work may be, love it, and do your best.

This little poem applies to us all but in a special way to you dear young people just starting out to do life's work.

LIVE IN THE WORK

We must live in our work, to do it well;
 We must dwell in its spirit and bow to its spell;
 We must love it and know it to make it count.
 We must feel it and trust it before we mount.
 We must get from it comfort and pleasure and rest.
 We must live in our work if we'd do it the best.
 We must live in our work. We must know what it means
 To give our whole souls to it—whether it's jeans,
 Or velvets or satins in which we must toil,
 Whether the shop or the mill or the soil,
 Whether the green country lane or the mart—
 We do our work best when we give it our heart.
 Anon.

SOCIAL AND SCHOOL NOTES

The fall term opened with the largest registration in the history of the school. The seating capacity of the assembly room is overtaxed, so that all the freshmen and a part of the sophomores are obliged to use the freshman room for a study hall. A large number of the new students are enrolled in the upper classes.

The honor roll for the first six weeks includes the following students:

FIRST HONOR LIST

Seniors—George Anderson, Barbara Her-

rick, Kathryn Herrick, Sumner Hanson, Eleanor Linnell, Melvin Martinson, Helen Morton.

Juniors—Kathryn Carter.

Sophomores—Carl Hansman, Leslie Learned, Rosalie Thurston.

Freshmen—Stanley Allen, Barbara Bennett, Richard Davis, Mary Tibbetts.

SECOND HONOR LIST

Seniors—Ashby Tibbetts, Daniel Wight.

Juniors—June Brown, Frances King, Evelyn Whitman.

Freshmen—Ruth Aubin, Shirley Cole, Richard Marshall.

Two members of the faculty were awarded degrees on the completion of their summer school work. Mr. Brasier received the degree of Master of Education from Harvard, and Mr. Anderson that of Bachelor of Education from Minnesota Teachers' College.

Betty Browne of the class of 1930 won second prize in the Oxford County Speaking Contest held at Bryant Pond. Twelve schools were represented. Norway High placed first, Gould second and Canton third. Medals were presented to the three best speakers, and the school winning first prize is allowed to keep a silver cup for one year.

Dean Hart and Dean Cloke of the University of Maine recently addressed the student body, and gave an interesting account of the University.

A framed picture of Mr. Frank Linscott, a teacher during '88-'89, has been presented to the school by Mrs. Linscott. It has been hung over the library door in the assembly hall.

The annual reception, given by the Senior class, was held on Thursday evening, Oct. 2, in the William Bingham Gymnasium, which was attractively decorated in autumn leaves. In the



Look 'em Over



High, High up in the Hills



Our Trophies



Veni, Vidi, Vici



Home of our School Days Free



My Weakness



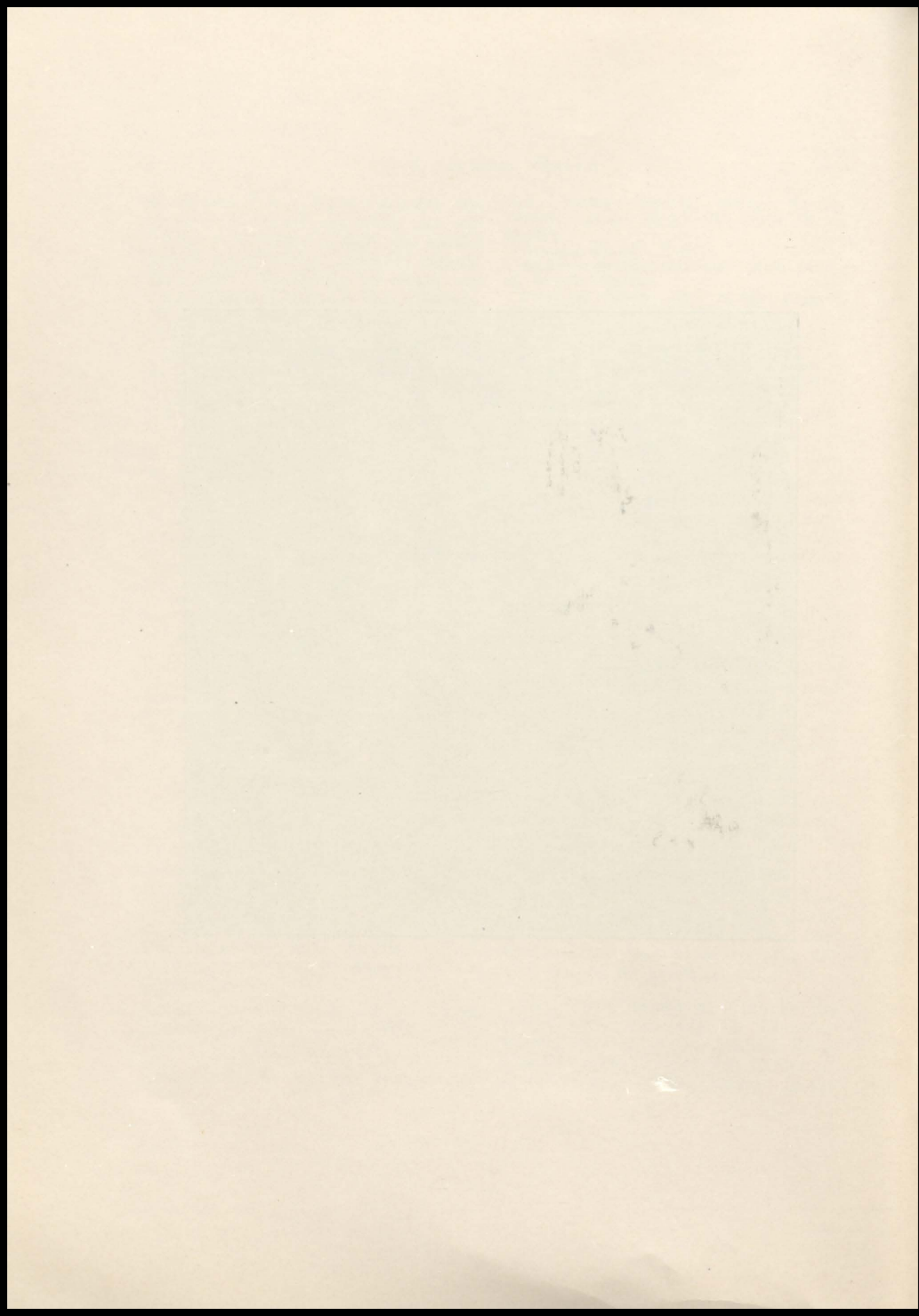
School Mamas?



Everybody Happy?



We'd Make a Peach
of a Pair



receiving line were Principal and Mrs. Hanscom, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park, Miss Ella Litchfield, Melvin Martinson, and Isabel Foster, president and secretary, respectively, of the Senior class. A short program was presented including a skit entitled, "A Difference in Clocks," which was directed by Miss Ellen Cottrell. Melvin Martinson and Barbara Herrick played their roles most effectively, displaying real talent. This was followed by a group of original songs, rendered by the following members of the Senior class: Grosvenor Fish, Wilson Bartlett, John Twaddle, Daniel Wight, Betty Delano, Hazel Mosher, Adelia Hanson, and Ruth Bennett. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing; refreshments were served under the direction of Miss Marcia Stuart of the Household Arts Department. The success of this feature of the program is largely attributable to the girls of the Senior class who are members of the Household Arts class.

The Hallowe'en party given under the auspices of the Twentieth Century Club was one of the most enjoyable social events of the school year. The entertainment took on the form of a cabaret. The center of the gym was roped off for dancing while tables were arranged around the outside. The decorations were original and attractive. Several amusing skits were well presented under the direction of Miss Cottrell. Many of the guests appeared in costumes and much originality was displayed. Mrs. Ernest Bisbee and Mrs. Louis Van acted as judges and awarded prizes as follows: Most attractive girl's costume, Barbara Herrick; Most attractive boy's costume, Allen Gordon; Most original girl's costume, Kitty Davis; Most original boy's costume, Grosvenor Fish.

CLASS NOTES

SENIOR CLASS NOTES

Class Officers:

President—Melvin Martinson
Vice-President—Wilson Bartlett
Secretary and Treasurer—Isobel Foster

From what we hear and see we think the following Seniors must be in sympathy with these movies.

- "Thoroughbred"—George Anderson.
- "Devil May Care"—Wilson Bartlett.
- "Mother Knows Best"—Hildred Bartlett.
- "Dynamite"—Lawrence Bartlett.
- "General Crack"—Wilbert Bartlett.
- "She Knew Men"—Ruby Bennett.
- "The Ten Commandments"—Ruth Bennett.
- "Nix on Dames"—Franklin Chapman.
- "Free and Easy"—James Chesebro.
- "Ladies Love Brutes"—Elizabeth Delano.
- "All Quiet on the Western Front"—Dorothy Elliot.
- "Nize Baby"—Ann Fernald.
- "Sunny Side Up"—Isobel Foster.
- "Untamed"—Frederick Grover.
- "Lilies of the Field"—Hazel Grover.
- "Cock o' the Walk"—Donald Hamlin.
- "Such Men Are Dangerous"—Sumner Hanson.
- "Men Without Women"—Donald Heald.
- "Just Another Blonde"—Barbara Herrick.
- "What Price Glory"—Kathryn Herrick.
- "So This Is Paris"—Helen Morton.
- "Campus Flirt"—Mabel Herrick.
- "The Girl Said No!"—Ardell Hinkley.
- "Coquette"—Winola Kilgore.
- "The Dawn Patrol"—Robert Lakin.
- "Primrose Path"—Eleanor Linnell.
- "Red Hair"—Edith Littlefield.
- "Crazy Rhythm"—Robert Littlehale.
- "It's A Great Life"—Charles Lowe.
- "Born Reckless"—Melvin Martinson.
- "Welcome Danger"—Joseph McKown.
- "Dangerous Nan McGrew"—Hazel Mosher.
- "Road House Nights"—John Palmer.
- "Tin God"—Joseph Stevens.
- "Smilin' Through"—Mary Thurston.
- "Lovin' the Ladies"—Ashby Tibbetts.
- "The Social Lion"—Henry Tise.
- "King of Jazz"—John Twaddle.
- "Rosalie"—Daniel Wight.
- "Life of the Party"—Grosvenor Fish.
- "Puttin' on the Ritz"—Norman Moore.
- "The Saturday Night Kid"—Francena

Wilbur.

"Born Reckless"—Kathryn Ramsell.

"Student Prince"—Dominic Profenno.

"What A Man!"—Edward Tucker.

"Shadow of the Law"—Demerit Committee.

"Journey's End"—Graduation.

JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

Class Officers:

President—Custer Quimby

Vice-President—Frances King

Secretary—Kathryn Carter

Treasurer—Reginald Roberts

Do you know:

Our class flirt, James Barnett?

Our Siamese twins, Ramona Morton and Eunice Linnell?

Our Madame Nordica, Catherine Lyon

Our Cicero shark, Evelyn Whitman?

Our child, deep versed in books, Fred Judkins.

Our blushing boy, Custer Quimby?

What would have happened if—

Eleanor had been a Tiger instead of a Lyon?

June had been White instead of Brown?

Frances had been a Duke instead of a King?

Edward had been a Falls instead of a Pool(e)?

Lucia had been a cart instead of a Van?

Olive had been Yale instead of Bowdoin?

"Peggy" had been Wood instead of Cole (coal)?

"Dot" had been a priest instead of a Parson(s)?

Ethel had not been quite so Kee(h)n?

"Bea" had been a Pond instead of a Brook(s)?

SOPHOMORE CLASS NOTES

Better to face the
prowling panther's
path

Than meet the storm
of Sophomoric
wrath.

Hall's College Words.

"What we lack in quality we make up in quantity."

The Sophomore class has broken all previous records by a roll call of 45

pupils, with not more than half of them on the demerit list. We have had the pleasure of welcoming six new students to our midst. They are Betty Goudy, Margaret Dalzell, Elliot Hawkes, James A. Gordon, and James Stevens.

Shortly after the opening of school, a class meeting was held, at which we elected the following class officers:

President—Leslie Learned

Vice-President—Elliot Hawkes

Secretary and Treasurer—Polly Browne

If you have ever wondered why the Sophomore class is always well dressed, it is because we possess the only "Taylor" in school.

We often enjoy going "Hunt(ing)" with Elizabeth.

The Sophomores can go swimming all the year round, 'cause they have a "Pool(e)."

We have a good scholar in Agnes, "and Howe(e)."

We never lack variety as we have four shades of "Brown."

We stop, look and listen before we "Cross."

When the Ford won't start we "Wheeler" around.

We have a profound scholar in " 'Learned' Leslie."

" 'Holt' everything!"

We never stumble as the "Hall" is always "lit-up."

FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

Class Officers:

President—Richard Davis

Vice-President—Paul Brown

Secretary and Treasurer—Barbara Davey

By way of introduction—

Stanley Allen—Virtue is its own reward.

Ruth Aubin—A dependable lady.

Barbara Bennett—Good ideas in mind.

Edwin Bennett—The shiekst shiek of them all.

Ernestine Bean—The question-box.

Mary Bean—Wise, but growing wiser.
 Eldridge Berry—Big business man.
 Marguerite Brooks—A studious angel.
 Ernest Brown—Collegiate.
 Paul Brown—"All the great are dying and I'm not feeling well."
 Winona Chapin—"A friend in need is a friend in deed."
 Shirley Cole—Not bad for a small town.
 Barbara Davey—The beauty of the class.
 Richard Davis—Couldn't do wrong.
 Doris Farrar—A quiet on-looker.
 Lillian Fuller—And still she looked and wondered.
 Arthur Gibbs—Sober as a judge(?).
 Marguerite Hall—Children should be seen and not heard.
 Marguerite Hancock—Everybody's sweetheart.
 Ruth Hay—An interested observer.
 Harlan Hutchins—A merry lad.
 Elizabeth Leighton—The reader of the class.
 Richard Marshall—One of those big handsome heartbreakers.
 Rosaline Morrill—The soul of dignity.
 Norma Rolfe—A demure child.
 Mary Tibbetts—Perfection is my aim.

GIRL RESERVES

Officers

President—Kathryn Herrick
 Vice-President—Katherine Carter
 Secretary—Barbara Herrick
 Treasurer—Mabel Herrick
 Chairmen of Committees:
 Program—Catherine Lyon
 Social—Isobel Foster
 Service—Eleanor Linnell
 Membership—Fances King
 Music—Hazel Grover
 Poster—Dorothy Elliot
 Faculty Advisor—Miss Wight

The first meeting of the year was in charge of the delegates to Camp Maqua, Kathryn Herrick and Catherine Lyon. Their reports, interspersed with Maqua songs, gave the members a vivid picture of Maqua life. All the girls of the school were invited to this meeting, and Miss Wight explained to them the purposes and work of the Y. W. C. A.

of which the Girl Reserve Clubs are a part.

The first social event was called a "cornstalk cabaret." The gymnasium presented a unique appearance with decorations of cornstalks and autumn leaves. Each Girl Reserve played the "man" by dressing in boys' clothing and escorting one of the prospective members to the party. A program of songs and skits, followed by games and dancing, was enjoyed by all. Refreshments of ginger ale and cookies were served by the "gentlemen" as the "couples" were seated at tables placed about the gym.

The annual Recognition Service was impressively carried out during the sixth week of the term when twenty-four girls lighted their candles and became members of the club.

Seventeen Girl Reserves accompanied by Miss Wight, attended the State Conference in Portland. Reports of this convention were given as a part of the program at a tea held at the Marian True Gehring Students' Home. Each member was privileged to invite a guest. Girl Reserve songs were sung, and special numbers consisting of a solo by Catherine Lyon and a trio composed of Catherine Lyon, Hazel Grover, and Kathryn Herrick were much enjoyed by the eighty guests present.

As the Herald goes to press rehearsals are being held for the dramatic presentation of "The Birds' Christmas Carol," by Kate Douglas Wiggin.

HOME ECONOMICS

FURS

A very interesting contest is being sponsored for Home Economics departments in the State of Maine by a well-

known fur house. The company is offering attractive awards for the three best essays submitted on any one of four given subjects.

In the dictionary published for the use of persons engaged in the fur industry there are three hundred eighty varieties of furs. After looking into the matter we find that all but one hundred twenty of these are trade names. Actually two hundred sixty are manufactured from the original one hundred twenty fur-bearing animals.

Our common American muskrat is, perhaps, the most adaptable to the imitation of more costly furs. Coming from an aquatic animal it is very durable. There are several varieties, the colors varying from a reddish tint to a deep brown, the darker being the more expensive. Muskrats are found in the eastern, northern, and mid-western portions of the United States. If this animal were less common without doubt the cost of the pelts would be much higher. The pelts may be natural, plucked, blended, dyed or sheared. Possibly we are more familiar with the sheared variety often sold as mole skin, and the dyed variety known as Hudson seal.

Today, thousands of people are earning their living by raising fur-bearing animals, the most common of which are the silver fox. It being an extreme-difficult animal to raise, the cost of a silver fox pelt is very high. There are also muskrat, coon, and beaver farms.

It is exceedingly important when purchasing furs to buy from a reliable firm where the truth about the variety may be learned. Helen Morton '31

MY FAVORITE SUBJECT

Household Arts is my most interesting subject this year. We are being taught how to sew by hand and by

machine. The first of the year, we made holders and then made samples of the different sewing stitches.

Since the new schedule went into effect, we have longer periods, so we have time to recite the lessons from our books and do some sewing every day. Our studies of flax, wool, cotton, and silk are very interesting and helpful in teaching us the facts about the various materials we shall work on during the course. We have also studied about the furnishings for a girl's bedroom. Winona Chapin '34.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

The School Orchestra, the Girls' Glee Club and the Boys' Glee Club have been organized under the direction of Mrs. E. R. Bowdoin.

More than fifty girls responded to the call for candidates for the Girls' Glee Club. From this number about thirty girls have been selected. Twenty-four boys registered as interested in the Boys' Glee Club. Most of these qualified for membership.

The daily schedule of classes has been arranged so that each musical organization can have one rehearsal a week during school hours.

A new system for awarding G's in music has been adopted so that there will be more competition than heretofore.

Mrs. Bowdoin will give music lessons without charge to students wishing to take them during school hours.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

"The play's the thing."

A one-act play was presented by two seniors at the freshman reception and a unique pantomime was presented at

the Hallowe'en social. Several of our talented students appeared in the production of "Aunt Lucia" which was presented in town recently.

Just now several plays are in the progress of preparation.

The usual declamations are required each term, and several excellent speaking programs have been presented.

A group will soon be chosen to appear in a special program of public speaking to be given in the gymnasium. From this group students will be selected to participate in the State and County Contests.

As yet the freshmen have not appeared before the school, but a public speaking class is held for them once a week. They will soon be required to give declamations also.

Dramatics is an ever popular and interesting activity. Who knows but there is some hidden talent yet to be discovered? Time will tell.

NORMAL DEPARTMENT

What does teaching mean to me?

A wonderful opportunity
To watch, to guide and carefully plan
The work that may make a worthwhile man.

What does teaching mean to me?

A blessed privilege just to be
The trusted guide to supply the wings
That may lift him up into bigger things.

All this it means to me and more;

It means a widely opened door
Where I may reap as well as sow,
Where I may live, and work, and grow.
Selected.

The Normal Course at Gould continues to serve its two-fold purpose in providing teachers for Bethel and adjoining towns, and in awakening in its students the desire for further training in preparation for the teaching profession. Seven young ladies were gradu-

ated from this course in June. Four of this number are teaching in the Bethel district, two are studying in higher institutions, and the other is looking forward to study another year. Eight students will complete the course this year.

The teaching profession, like every other vocational field, is said to be over crowded, but the demand for the really excellent teacher will never cease to exist. Our State Normal Schools are raising their entrance requirements each year, admitting only those students who have, in addition to high scholastic standing, the personality, the enthusiasm, the tact, and the devotion to duty requisite for success in the schoolroom.

It has been the policy at Gould since the establishment of the Teacher Training Course to admit only those students who gave promise of success in this field of education, and in several instances pupils have been advised to drop the course after a fair trial in their efforts to meet its requirements. During the past four years only those students have been admitted to the course in the Junior year who had maintained certificate rank in their Freshman and Sophomore years. This has, of necessity, reduced the number of pupils registering in the course, but the quality of work done has warranted the restrictions.

It is probable, in view of the fact that Maine will undoubtedly require in a few years that all its public school teachers hold a normal school diploma, that this course at Gould will be discontinued. The prospective teacher will then give all her time to the academic work as a basis for the strictly professional training which must follow before she can be eligible to teach.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

The Manual Training department is crowded to capacity this year. The classes are the largest they have ever been and of course a greater number of finished products will result. During Commencement Week an Industrial Exhibit will be held in the Manual Training Department where all these completed projects will be on display.

The first half of the year is being used for Manual Training entirely while the last half will be devoted to Mechanical Drawing. At present many pieces of fine furniture are under construction and some have already been completed. Daniel Wight has finished a very fine cedar chest which is decorated with bronze trimming. Other large pieces under construction are: writing desks by Donald Stanley, Paul Grover, and Charles Lowe; book cases by Richard Carter and Frederick Stanley; kitchen cupboard by Richard Stevens; medicine cabinet by Wilbert Bartlett; fern stand by John Palmer; drawing table by Paul Chapman; and many other pieces of smaller pattern.

Each of the boys taking Sophomore Manual Training have made a leather upholstered footstool and an art-fibre woven tray with a veneer bottom. They are now engaged in many smaller pieces of their own choosing.

The Freshman boys have been engaged not only in woodwork but also in weaving small trinket trays and making leather knife sheaths, Indian bags, cartridge belts, pocketbooks, etc.

Considering the great amount of work that is being done a very worthwhile exhibit should be arranged this Spring. It is hoped that all the students and friends of the school will

visit the Manual Training shop during this exhibit.

STUDENTS' HOME NOTES

This is station M. T. G., Students' Home, Bethel, Maine, broadcasting. Please stand by for station announcements.

We present first on our program "The Economics Hour" led by Miss Marcia Stuart and ably assisted by the Misses Ethel Keehn, "Jerry" Goudy, Ruth Hay and Madeline Barnett. These girls are said to have concocted a cake, which is at least guaranteed to lead the way to a man's heart.

Next we have on our program "The Daily News Flashes," an item which will be of interest to the "dorm" inmates. It reads as follows: "Miss Marie Soule has announced her intention of leaving school and joining Grand Opera." Citizens, is this a threat or a promise?

A dispatch from Mechanic Falls tells that Miss Kitty Davis has recently been elected president of the "O. M. C." club of the Students' Home, Bethel, Maine. Hurrah for Kitty!

Isobel Foster has recently published a book entitled "How I Became Head Waitress." Ramona Morton and Dorothy Foster are buying up all the copies available.

Gertrude Ripley and Eleanor Linnell have also published a new book, which has been selected by the Book of the Month Club. It is a "best seller" called "How to Get Your Man"

Among the non-fiction books of instructive value is "Who's Who in Locke's Mills," the authors being the Vetquoskey sisters.

Following the news items we present Thursa Brown in the lecture "How to Get 'IT' and What to Do With 'IT'"

after You Have 'IT'." No teachers are allowed to listen in, but the attention of Betty Chesebro, Betty Hunt and Ann Fernald is requested.

We now present The Teachers' Round Table, headed by Miss Wight with a word now and then from Edith Littlefield and Winola Kilgore, two promising young teachers.

Miss Helen Morton will next speak to you about her trip abroad. She will be assisted by Miss Kathryn Hanscom and Miss Ellen Cottrell. All right everybody! Now's the time to get a free trip to Europe.

And now we have the part of the program which Nellie Chisholm, Betty Goudy and Evelyn Thurston have been eagerly awaiting: "How to Keep Thin" by Eunice Linnell and Beatrice Brooks.

Miss Litchfield will next give a lecture, ably assisted by Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Chaplin and Miss Bailey, entitled "Why Coffee is Beneficial for Teachers and Injurious for School Children (especially Gould Academy students)."

Alteen Bemis, Catherine and Barbara Davey will now sing "Sweet and Low." Is it possible that they are able to subdue their voices in this manner?

Dorothy Elliott will give instruction concerning the drawing contest to be held next week, followed by an "Amos and Andy" specialty act given by the inseparable Betty Delano and Hazel Mosher.

Marguerite Hancock will now render a solo in French, after which we will sign off with a call to a delicious dinner prepared by Mr. and Mrs. Garrett.

HOLDEN HALL HITS AND MISSES

This well-known fall, winter and spring resort held its formal opening on September sixteenth under the direction of Hank Tise and Grosvenor

Fish. Everything is going very well—neither of these boys has been around much.

A delightful tea was sponsored by the Messrs. Heald and Palmer. Among those present were the well-known lumber king, Mr. Harry Soule, with an ample supply of confectionery; Mr. Donald Hamlin, author of "Women, and What They Have Done to Me." Another celebrity was that old salt from Boothbay—James Chesebro, alias "Jim." Dainty refreshments were served, consisting of several cans of macaroni, a few boxes of cheese crackers and ice water. (Editor's note: Heald and Palmer attribute their titles of "The Perfect Hosts" to Mueller's Macaroni.

The younger set has been very active in social circles this season. Mr. Fred Judkins hasn't missed even one meal during his residence at Holden Hall. Due to lack of proper atmosphere, which is conducive to sleep, Young Judkins has adopted the habit of sleeping behind the piano in the Recreation Room. The young gentlemen, George Wight and Clayson Glover, seem to have developed an irresistible attraction for the fair co-eds.

The firm of Maynard and Roberts is doing well for the first third of their fiscal year, although Roberts has expressed the wish that Maynard would devote more time to business and less to vacations. Rumors are that they are about to dissolve partnership.

Mr. Bigelow, the "man of a thousand faces," has had opportunity to exercise only 333 1-3 of them, this being only the first term of the year. Don't be discouraged, Freshmen, there's more coming.

Mr. Allen Gordon, the "Crooning Serenader," has recently returned from his vacation at his boyhood home in

Ashland, Massachusetts. Allen is famous as the man who "sees all and knows all and hears all"—and what's more, tells all.

And then there is Count Cyril McNally from Berlin. Count Cyril seems to be very fond of Gould Academy with its Holden Hall, as he always comes back for more.

Captain Eliot Hawkes, alias "The Gay Caballero" of the Gould football nine, ten or eleven, depending upon weather as to the number of recruits he can obtain on a rainy night, was suddenly taken ill the other day when he heard that his colleague, Dominic Profenno, (no, children, he isn't Santa Claus) actually had spoken three words in public.

Mr. E. H. Brasier, the official head of Bethel's most famous and most popular Bachelor Apartments, has been seen but little of late, owing to the fact that he has been spending most of his time revising the schedule.

Rumor hath it that "Bob" Lakin looked cross-eyed at one of the fair young damsels recently. Beware, Bob, Ben Franklin didn't bother the women! He sought retirement from his wife in Europe. But alas! all great men have their weaker moments. Napoleon had his Josephine; Antony, his Cleopatra; now, a contemporary, "Jove" Stevens, has his—young lady!

Norman Moore Esq. has completed his latest literary effort—"My Experience in a Rumble Seat," touching upon all points of interest. (Editor's Note) We hope that he knows what to tell because we know that he wasn't in that rumble seat, all of the time.

A concert was given recently by Daniel Wight, Tucker, Profenno and Fish. Each has proved himself proficient upon his respective instruments: Wight upon the violin and banjo; Tuc-

ker on the Uke; Fish on the Uke also; and Profenno upon the accordion. The concert was well attended and the proceeds were used to buy Barnett a pair of ballet slippers.

Just a case of art for art's sake, Mark Hamlin and Coach Anderson are turning out a fine basketball team, that is, according to Mark. You see, Coach has other things on his mind.

The dormitory has been holding a series of house meetings to devise a system of ways and means by which a rattle might be purchased for Jimmie Stevens. But, friends, could he keep a rattle?

"Joe" McKown, world famous nautical engineer has opened a class for those interested in the construction and upkeep of vehicles of the mighty and briny deep.

Professor Hanson has completed his research on the subject of "Why Girls Leave Home" and will lecture on it at the first opportunity. So rally 'round boys—don't give him a chance.

And here our column ends.

Advertisement: Passengers wanted for weekly trips to Berlin and all points north. Apply, Mr. C. F. Fossett.

JOKES

Teacher: "Have you ever studied Latin?"

Phil C.: "No sir."

Teacher: "Have you ever taken Latin?"

Phil C.: "Yes, sir, two years."

Mr. Brasier: "If two things are one, what are they?"

Ruth: "Married."

Charlie Lowe: "Why did they name you Bill?"

Bartlett: "Because I was born on the first of the month."

Doctor: "Well, son, I hear you made the basketball team."

John (modestly): "Oh, the other boys helped some!"

Student (not a Senior, of course!): "Why don't fish drown before they learn to swim?"

Teacher: "Fools can ask questions that wise men can't answer."

Student: "Yeah, that's why I flunked my last exams."

Freshman year—"Comedy of Errors."

Sophomore year—"Much Ado About Nothing."

Junior year—"As You Like It."

Senior year—"All's Well that Ends Well."

Mr. Fossett: (in Senior English): "What is Beowulf?"

M. Thurston: "Oh, he's the fellow that translated the Bible!"

We Wonder—

If Don Heald is high, then is Charlie Lowe?

If Edith is a Littlefield, is Norman Moore?

If Olive Bowdoin has light hair, has Polly Browne?

If Betty Hunt's, will Grosvenor Fische?

If Kitty Davis has real parents, are Izzy's Foster?

Is Norris Brown, or is Dan Wight?

If Tib plays miniature golf, does Edward Poole?

If Clifton Jackson is pleasant, is Bertha Cross?

If Ann Fernald's heart is hard, is Marie's Soule?

Brasier: "What steps would you take if you detected poisonous gas escaping in your room?"

D. Hamlin: "Running ones."

Bigelow (in English History): "What is a gargoyle?" (type of English architecture).

M. Thurston: "Listerine."

Palmer: "Want to buy a car?"

Hamlin: "What's the matter with it?"

Palmer: "Nothing."

Hamlin: "Well, then, what do you want to sell it for?"

Palmer: "Nothing."

Hamlin (hastily): "I'll take it!"

Tib: "But, officer, I'm a student."

Officer: "Ignorance is no excuse."

Frank C.: "Excuse me, sir, but I can't read what you have written on the margin of my notebook."

Bigelow: "I wrote that your handwriting was very indistinct."

Frank Chapman: "I'd like a pair of shoe laces."

Tom LaRue: "How long do you want them?"

Frank: "Oh, I want to keep them."

Freshman: "Why does an Englishman wear a monocle?"

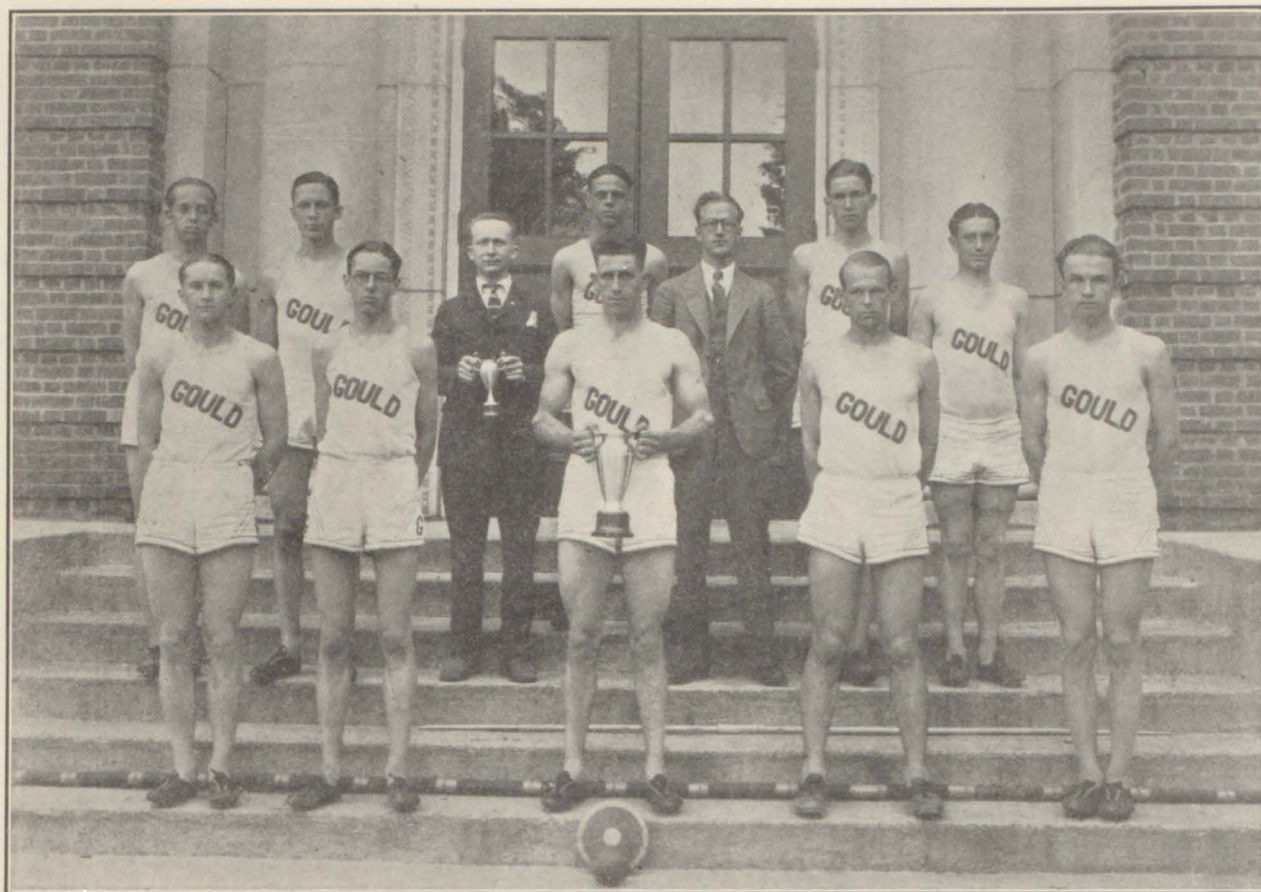
Senior: "So he won't see more than he can understand!"

Miss Bailey: "I'll tell your fortune for you."

Chesebro: "How much?"

Miss Bailey: "Twenty-five cents."

Chesebro: "Correct."



OXFORD COUNTY CHAMPIONS

Back row: Joseph McKown; James Alger; Laurence Bartlett, Mgr.; Wilson Bartlett; Coach Fossett; Don Heald
Don Hamlin

Front Row: Emil Johnson; Robert Lakin; George Parsons; Al Chesebro; John Twaddle



BASKETBALL

Prospects of the 1931 Gould Academy basketball squad look pretty slim at present. The Oxford County Champions of the past two years will have to show some reversal of form to again clinch the pennant. The team is an inexperienced group with no letter men to build around.

At present there are few men showing any great promise. "Bob" Littlehale is expected to show up well this season because of his fine work in a few of the varsity games which he played last year. Other aspirants, for forward positions, who may develop into favorable men are Joe Stevens and John Twaddle. In the guard positions Custer Quimby, Jim Chesebro and Mark Hamlin seem to have an edge on their competitors. Hinkley is showing up as a possible center, but either Twaddle or Whitman may shape up well before the holidays. Other men who are out for the varsity squad are: Don Stanley, Dan Wight, Harry Soule, Reginald Roberts, Morris Vail, and Trafton Bartlett.

A fine schedule of games has been arranged by Coach Anderson. Outside the Oxford County teams head liners such as Berlin, N. H., and Wilton Academy will afford entertainment for Bethel people this winter. The following is

the schedule as arranged:

Fri., Dec. 5th—Andover at G. A.
 Fri., Dec. 12th—Wilton Academy at G. A.
 Fri., Dec. 19th—Berlin, N. H., at G. A.
 Fri., Jan. 9th—So. Paris at G. A.
 Fri., Jan. 16th—At Norway.
 Fri., Jan. 23rd—Rumford at G. A.
 Wed., Jan. 28th—Mexico at G. A.
 Fri., Jan. 30th—At Cheverus.
 Wed., Feb. 4th—At Rumford.
 Fri., Feb. 16th—At So. Paris.
 Wed., Feb. 11th—At Mexico.
 Wed., Feb. 13th—Norway at G. A.
 Fri., Feb. 20th—Gorham at G. A.
 Fri., Feb. 27th—At Gorham, N. H.

TRACK

Last season the Gould Academy trackmen won the Oxford County Championship from a field of seven competing school. This marks the second consecutive season the Gould team has won the county honors.

The superiority of the well balanced Gould outfit is shown by the fact that they placed in eleven of the fourteen events of the meet, while Rumford, the nearest rival, placed in but seven.

Gould received the high point trophy cup for winning the meet, and also the junior high relay trophy. The latter cup was won by Norris Brown, Trafton Bartlett, Joseph Holt, and Leslie Learned. These four freshmen ran a brilliant race to lead their Rumford and Mexico rivals to the tape by a gen-

erous ten yard margin.

Al Chesebro, last year's star, was high point man for Gould with first places in both the high jump and pole vault, and third place in the javelin and shot put. His total added twelve points to the Gould score and was a weighty factor in bringing the team through to victory. Al's absence in the coming season will be felt very badly by every athletic team at Gould.

Emil Johnson, another veteran of the last year's squad, collected eight points in the 440 yd. dash and the broad jump. His win in the quarter mile was the outstanding thriller of the day. Johnson also ran anchor in the relay.

Captain, George Parsons copped the mile in masterly fashion. He showed his stamina by maintaining a comfortable lead from start to finish, and at no time in the race was he dangerously pressed by an opponent. Parsons also ran the relay.

John Twaddle sprung the surprise of the meet with a second in the 100 yd. dash. Lakin copped a second place in the high jump; Heald a third in the discus; and Wilson Bartlett third place in the mile run. Don Hamlin and Franklin Chapman made up the relay quartet that decided the championship for Gould.

The schools scored as follows: Gould 36; Rumford 35; South Paris 22½; Mexico 20; Andover 3; Canton 0; Norway 0.

The summary of the events and the places taken were as follows:

100 yd. dash, won by Parsons, (SP); second, Twaddle, (Gould); third, Swallow, (Paris).

220 yd. dash, won by Parsons (Paris); second, Goodwin, (Norway); third, Swallow, (Paris). Time 25 seconds.

440 yd. dash, won by Johnson, (Gould); second, McGregor, Rumford; third, tie

between Decoster, (Rumford) and Cummings, (Paris). Time 2:13 1-5.

Mile run, won by Parsons, (Gould); second, Swett, (Andover); third, Bartlett, (Gould). Time 5:02.

Senior mile relay won by South Paris, second, Gould; third, Mexico. Time 3:57.

Shot put, won by Girour, (Rumford); second, Piawlock, (Rumford); third, Chesebro, (Gould). Distance, 40 ft., 2 in.

Discus, won by Goodwin, (Mexico); second, Wagnis, (Rumford); third, Heald, (Gould). Distance 101 ft., 6 in.

Broad Jump, won by Parsons, (Paris); second, Johnson, (Gould); third, Goodwin, (Mexico). Distance 19 ft., 7 in.

High Jump, won by Chesebro, (Gould); second, Lakin, (Gould); third, Stanley, (Mexico). Height 5 ft., 2½ in.

Pole vault, won by Chesebro, (Gould); second, Barret, (Mexico); third, tie between Piawlock of Rumford and Martin of Paris. Height 9 ft. 4½ in.

Javelin, won by Chapitus, (Rumford); second, Piawlock, (Rumford); third, Chesebro, (Gould). Distance 144 ft., 6 in.

Junior high relay won by Gould; second, Rumford; third, Mexico.

One week later Gould again had success by placing second in a list of 15 other schools in class B at the Bates College Interscholastics. It is believed that Gould would have taken first place had it not lost the services of Al Chesebro. (Due to injury).

A very successful year is looked forward to next year, because there will be seven letter men available.

FOOTBALL

This is the first year since 1902 that football has been played at Gould. So far there has been nothing but interclass games, but many hope that next year there will also be interschool games.

Coach Anderson's call for a football squad brought out a bunch of green-horns all raring to go but, most of

them knowing practically nothing about tactics of football. Every class in school was represented in the two teams. Coach spent the first few afternoons in teaching the fundamentals of the game. Finally the two teams were ready for the big clash. The first game found almost everybody needing togs. "Hank" Tise was the only man we had that was equipped with crash helmet, front and rear bumper, horn and all other necessary accessories. The only drawback to that was that he got most of the dirty work to do. The afternoon of the first game, the field was lined with many enthusiastic football fans. Most of them seemed to have the idea that they were going to be the spectators of a savage battle, ending in many mashed noses, blacked eyes and broken bones.

It was rumored that the village physicians combined with our noble tooth extractor, promoted this idea of having football at the Academy.

In the first game nothing spectacular was done. Both teams fought well, but signals for a right end run would be given and the interference would run around the left end or would do nothing. Some very good line plunges were made by Fish, of Heald's team, and Chapman, quarterback of Hawkes' team. By the third quarter the game was waxing hot. Foolish plays were being made in equal numbers by both sides. Finally Fish, the star quarterback, made one more of his nice line plunges to lay the ball on the other side of the goal line. After Fish's successful attempt at making a touchdown, Heald's team forged its way steadily down the field, but couldn't quite make the goal line again. As strange as it may seem, when there were about two minutes to play, Hawkes' team got going. For the first

time during the game Heald's team went back up the field about three times faster than it came down, but before Hawkes' outfit had a close look at the goal line the final whistle blew. Thus the game ended, six to nothing in favor of Heald. Much of the old horse laugh (commonly called the raspberry) was given to Hawkes' team.

There was another game near the end of the next week. For this game much more care was taken in dressing properly. The variety of costumes was great. Even though only two had a proper outfit, many of the members tried to lessen the violence of their contacts with the ground by taking their mother's pot holders and lining their pants with them. Some went around the gym basement collecting all the gym pants they could find. When they finally got about eight pairs of pants on they would struggle into one final long pair and call it a shock-proof outfit. The first idea seemed to work the best, because the laws of gravity have never been known to fail, and wherever they fell one of mother's nice quilted pot holders was bound to come between them and the ground. Some wore nose guards, but a nose guard is simply a method of saving your nose and knocking out your teeth, and I should prefer the teeth, because I can't chew gum with my nose. The first spectacular play in that game was made by Tise. He made a long left end run which ended in a touchdown. The next good play was made by "Willie" Bartlett, who caught a long forward pass and ran down an almost clear field to the goal line. Twaddle of the opposing team was so dumbfounded by this play that he stood and watched "Willie" run by him.

The next game was played by two teams entitled the "Scrubs" and



1930 BASEBALL TEAM

Back row: Roger Dickey; Rodney Hackwell, Mgr.; Mark Hamlin; Emil Johnson; Eldon Adams; Ordell Anderson, Coach
Reginald Roberts

Front row: William Tonis; James Alger; Alan Chesebro; James Chesebro; Addison Saunders; Robert Littlehale
Wilson Bartlett

"Dubs." These teams were chosen at random from the school room, and likewise played a game to match. "Phil" Carter showed ability by getting into his correct position at least twice during the game. The game ended in a score of 6 to 0 favor of the Scrubs.

While practicing the next week, Hawkes, who had been working hard, felt the need of nourishment, therefore he tried to obtain it by chewing a piece out of the side of "Willie's" head. The game that was played later on in the week was won by Hawkes' team, a 13 to 2 victory.

Even though football has been defined as, "A clever subterfuge for carrying on prize-fights under the guise of a reputable game," no bad injuries were sustained. Leslie Learned '33

BASEBALL FOR 1930

With seven letter men, including Captain James Alger, Addison Saunders, James and Alan Chesebro, Wilson Bartlett, Emil Johnson and Ardell Hinkley, reporting with many new prospects the future for the baseball season of 1930 looked very successful and it can be called successful despite the many defeats for "It's not the final score that really counts but the way you've played the game," and each game was played with a will to win.

The team was composed of "Jim-mie" Alger, "Al" and "Jim" Chesebro, Saunders, "Willie" Bartlett, "Red" Dickey, Tonis, "Bob" Littlehale, Emil Johnson, and with Hinkley, Roberts, Adams and Hamlin as subs.

The schedule arranged by Manager Rodney Hackwell and Coach Ordell Anderson, follows with the scores.

Gould score	School	Opp. score
3	Wednesday, April 30, Norway	5
4	Saturday, May 3, South Paris	18
7	Wednesday, May 7, Norway	3
11	Saturday, May 10, Rumford	7
5	Wednesday, May 14, Rumford	11
17	Saturday, May 17, South Paris	12
6	Wednesday, May 21, Gorham, N. H.	9
12	Saturday, May 24, Mexico	4
7	Wednesday, May 28, Mexico	9
1	Friday, May 30, Berlin, N. H.	5
5	Wednesday, June 4, Madison	3

THE NEW PRINCIPAL'S HOUSE

An important event of the school year at Gould has been the erection upon the campus of a new home for the Principal of the school.

The exterior of the house, which is of brick veneer, laid up in Flemish bond, is now fully completed. It is an ornament to the campus and should be a source of pride to the village and the town.

Plans for this home were drawn by Coolidge & Carlson, nationally known architects, of Boston, and the contract was awarded to H. Alton Bacon of Bryant's Pond, who is sparing no pains to make this house a monument to his skill as a master builder.

The ground floor, besides hall and vestibule contains spacious living-room, study, dining room, sun porch and kitchen, with breakfast alcove.

The second floor has four bedrooms and two bathrooms, with abundant closet room. There is also one finished room in the attic.

The basement contains laundry, cold storage room, furnace room, etc. A two-car brick garage is connected with the house by passage-way.

The house is located in one of the most beautiful and sightly spots in our village, the plan of the house is ideal for comfort and convenience, the material and workmanship of the best, and

when completed, no better or more attractive Master's house will be found in any secondary school in New England.

This home, the gift of Wm. Bingham, 2nd, is but another evidence of his love for Bethel and his interest and confidence in Gould Academy. Teachers, pupils, and friends of the school unite in expressing their gratitude to him for this splendid gift.

ALUMNI NOTES

Class of 1930

James Alger has received his appointment for West Point by Senator Hale. This appointment is the result of a competitive civil service examination in which Mr. Alger ranked first among nineteen candidates. He has been attending since September the Waverley Military School at Manassas, Virginia.

Frances Bean is teaching at Middle Intervale.

Ruby Knapp and Frances Chapman are at home.

Howard Brooks and Roger Dickey are employed in Errol, New Hampshire.

The engagement of Betty Brown to Coach Anderson, of the Gould faculty, has been announced.

Rachel Bearce is at home.

Leona Brown is teaching in the primary school at East Bethel.

Charles Chapin has employment at West Palm Beach, Florida.

Alan Chesebro is attending the Oxford School of Accountancy at Cambridge, Mass.

Beulah Burris and Charlotte Cole are teaching at Greenwood.

Theodore Eames is a student in a business college in Northampton, Mass.

Robert Davis, Clarence Enman, George Parsons and Warren Hutchinson are employed at their homes.

Gertrude French is attending State Normal School at Plymouth, N. H.

Rodney Hackwell is a freshman at Bowdoin.

Lucille Hayden is attending business school in Bangor.

Martha Kinney is a student at the Vesper George Art School in Boston, Mass.

Emil Johnson has employment in Milan, N. H.

Esther Mason is attending business school at Springfield, Mass.

Bertha Rogers is employed in the home of Fred Wight, Newry.

Wilfred Matheson is employed in the M. and W. Garage in Portland.

Marjorie Thurston is attending Nasson Institute, where she is majoring in Home Economics.

Addison Saunders is employed in Saunders Bros. mill in Hanover.

William Tonis is taking a post graduate course at the Brockton High School.

William Wight is a freshman at the University of Maine.

Olive Grover is a student at Bates College.

Herbert Rowe is attending Tilton School.

Class of 1929

Dorothy Edwards is a student at the Katherine Gibbs School, Boston.

Howard Douglass is at Tilton School.

Helen Carter is employed in the store of Porteous, Mitchell and Braun Company in Portland.

Alta Brooks is teaching at Mason.

Esther Holt is a student at Bryant

Stratton Business College, Boston.

Margaret Carter, who has been studying voice for the past year, is now a member of the Woman's Choral Society, Portland.

Elton Glover is employed by the Blanchard Lumber Company at Berlin.

Rebecca Carter is a sophomore at Bates College. Miss Carter made the varsity debating team her freshman year.

Class of 1928

Milan Chapin is student assistant in the chemistry department at Bates College.

Lenise Cummings resides in Augusta.

Maxine Clough is teaching the primary grades at Welchville, Maine.

Esther Lapham is attending Gray's Business College, Portland.

The engagement of Fay Mitchell to Delmont Swift of Mechanic Falls has recently been announced.

Kathryn Ramsell is taking a post graduate course at Gould.

Emily Way is now Mrs. A. G. Brown of Lincoln, Maine.

Class of 1927

Bertha Mundt is teaching at South Bethel.

Madeline Brinck has been recently married to Arthur Dudley of Bethel. They reside at Bryant's Pond.

Christine Farwell, a graduate of the Perry Kindergarten School, is teaching in Oldtown, Maine.

Marguerite Flint is teaching in a first grade at Rangeley.

Robert York and Edna Bean were married December sixth.

Margaret Grover, who is a student at the University of Maine, was married in August to Horace Pratt, son of E. H. Pratt, formerly a teacher at Gould.

Clarence Snow is employed by the Wright Electrical Company of Saco.

Elizabeth Spiller is a graduate nurse from St. Barnabas Hospital, Portland.

Beatrice Spiller is attending the University of Maine.

Class of 1926

Linda Barnett is teacher in the grammar school at Rumford Point.

Elizabeth Mason, a graduate of the University of Maine, 1930, is employed in State Welfare Work.

Faye Sanborn is studying Interior Decorating in Boston.

Class of 1925

Hazel Sawyer is resident nurse at Hebron Academy.

Thea Hutchinson has been admitted as a student in the Army School of Nursing, Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Friends of Marion Parsons will be glad to know that the surgical operation, which she underwent last summer for her lameness, was successful.

Louise Shordon '24 is employed at Dr. A. G. Wiley's Private Hospital, Bar Mills, Maine.

Edward Carlson '24 was married in September to Miss Dorothy Carpenter of Foxborough, Mass.

Dorothy Goodnow '23 is Mrs. Holman Tucker of Norway.

Maystelle Farris '23 is Mrs. Kenneth Hulsman of Everett, Massachusetts.

Lauris Tyler and Fairfield McCann,

class of 1923, are residing at Pelham Hall, Brookline, Mass. Mr. Tyler is in the employ of the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company, while Mr. McCann is Field Representative for the National Building Granite Quarries Association.

Inez Farris '22 is Mrs. Clarence Kimball of Watertown, Mass.

Horace Morse '21 is attending Farmington Normal School.

Olin Boothman '21 will complete his course at the Oxford School of Business, Cambridge, Mass., this year. He is assistant instructor in Accountancy, and a member of the editorial board of "Oxon Life," the official publication of the school.

Myrtle Wilson '18 was recently married to Leslie Lapham of Rumford.

Ruth Brown '18 is Mrs. Nowell Smith of Northampton, Mass.

William K. Hall '18 was married in August to Miss Caro Bailey. Mr. Hall is employed in the treasurer's office at Bowdoin College.

Harold Rich '12 is Major of Infantry in the Officers' Reserve Corp of the United States Army.

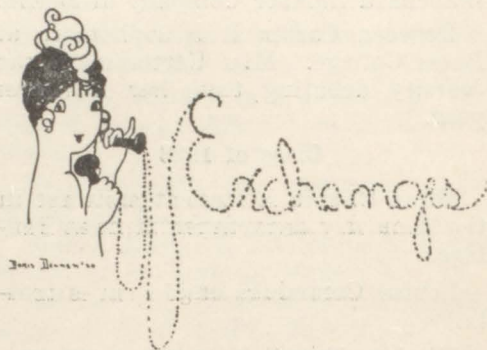
Everett Brown '02, a resident of Venezuela, South America, was recently married to Miss Sarah True of Norway, Maine.

Since the last issue of the Herald, two of Gould's oldest and ever loyal alumni have passed away, Mrs. Angelia Clark of Bethel and Alpha T. Powers of Hanover.

Mary Abernethy, Director of Physical Training at Gould, 1925-26, is teaching in the Westfield, Mass., High School.

The Class of 1911 and also the "88 and 89ers" held their annual reunions

during the past summer. Might it not be well for other classes to follow their example and thus strengthen old friendships and foster the spirit of Gould?



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THE CRESCENT, Lee Academy. An excellent paper.

THE LANCASTRIAN, Lancaster Academy, Lancaster, N. H. A good paper but more editorials would improve it.

THE WASHINGTON RECORD, Washington Academy, East Machias, Maine. Why not add an exchange department?

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